children of their father's love, usurped
their right to the first place in the
King's breast. O Mother Kali, your
creation is infinite and full of wonders,
only send a child to my arms in merest
whim, a tiny little warm living flesh
to fill my lap, and I shall offer you
whatever you wish. *(Enters* NAK-
SHATBA*) Prince Nakshatra, why do
you turn back ? I am a mere woman,
weak and without weapon, am I so
fearful?

Nakshatra

No, do not call me.

Gunavati

Why ? What harm is in
that t

Nakshatra

I do not want to be a king.

Gunavati

But why are you so
excited ?

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